

## HAD HIS POCKET FULL OF MONEY

**Cregger, Killed While Charged With Larceny, Was Well Supplied.**

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
WYTHEVILLE, VA., December 20.—Further and more accurate investigation of the killing of Town Sergeant Walter McClintock and E. A. Cregger on Saturday evening develops the following facts, which will not be materially changed by judicial investigation.

A few nights ago, Bud McClintock, a brother of Sergeant McClintock, who lives a few miles north of town, was held up and robbed of about \$30 or \$40, and E. A. Cregger and his brother, David, with another person, name unknown, were accused of the robbery, and a warrant was issued for their arrest.

Sergeant McClintock and his deputy Harry White, went down to the depot where E. A. Cregger kept a soft drink saloon.

Not finding the accused there, they came up town, and seeing the two Creggers on the sidewalk, called them out in the street, when the sergeant informed E. A. Cregger that he had a warrant for him. Cregger requested that the warrant be read to him, and Deputy White proceeded to read same. When only two or three lines had been read, Cregger said, "To hell with your warrant," and turned as if to leave, when McClintock put his hand on his shoulder and told him he could not go.

**The Shooting.**  
Cregger, still turning, drew his revolver, and facing McClintock, fired. The parties then grappled, each firing until their pistols were empty, McClintock falling.

Deputy White was in the meantime giving his attention to Dave Cregger, and such aid as he could to McClintock. It was thought at first that Cregger fell under White's fire, but the autopsy indicates that Cregger's death wound, there being only one, was fired by McClintock as his clothing was burnt through and flesh blackened by powder, which could only have been done by the weapon almost touching his body. David Cregger is said also to have participated in the shooting, though no weapon was found on his person when searched at the jail. White, the deputy, was shot in the finger.

It is also said another party interfered with the deputy and tried to prevent his going to McClintock's assistance.

The autopsy on McClintock shows that three bullets entered his body, nearly all at vital points. Nine hundred dollars was found on Cregger's person, and removed by his brother, Dave, while he was lying where he fell. McClintock leaves a wife and five small children. E. A. Cregger has a wife, but no children. David Cregger is unmarried.

The Commonwealth's Attorney and officers are actively at work, and there will be indictments against David Cregger, and probably others. The excitement is unabated, the unfortunate occurrence being the one subject of conversation, with vague and conflicting rumors, but it is believed to be correct, and will be substantiated by the facts.

### MAYOR CELEBRATES.

**Splendid Dinner Given Him in Honor of Thirty-Seventh Anniversary.**

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
CHASE CITY, VA., December 20.—In celebration of the thirty-seventh anniversary of his birth, Mayor William H. Jefferys, Jr., on Friday evening gave an elegant dinner at his residence to many invited friends. The menu was a carefully suited to the most fastidious tastes. The occasion was very enjoyable, enlivened with music, and continued until midnight.

The sale at auction of Bank of Mecklenburg building here on Thursday, at \$2,300 was considered a good one. Mr. L. Gregory was the purchaser.

The old Bank of Chase City is now under full headway as the first National Bank of Chase City, the only national bank in the county of Mecklenburg.

All of the tobacco warehouses will close for Christmas on 23d instant. All classes of people are rushing in their tobacco to get ready cash for Christmas. One old farmer told me that he without money during Christmas week would be like a man in the midst of plenty without a crumb to eat.

**Children Are Convalescent.**  
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
LYNCHBURG, VA., December 20.—The trio of children, Peter Bass, the half-breed Indian, who were deservingly ill of typhoid fever in a hotel in Campbell county when discovered several weeks ago by the Salvation Army, are now convalescent.

But for the help of the army and Dr. J. W. Davis, formerly a Richmond physician, these children would undoubtedly have followed four other members of the family, who died during the fall from the same disease.

### Is Now an Ensign.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
LYNCHBURG, VA., December 20.—Guy M. Baker, son of Mr. H. W. Baker, foreman of the Lynchburg Advance, was one of the class of midshipmen who recently graduated ensigns in the navy, young Baker standing fifteenth in the class of eighty-three to take the examination.

## Economical Housewives

Will find our flat work department a great convenience as well as a more economical means of solving the laundry problem. We wash and iron this class of work beautifully, with less wear and tear to the goods than they would receive in your own home. We are doing this class of work for many of the most particular housewives and we are pleasing them. We are sure we can please you. Price, 50 pieces, 75c; spreads, 1.50. Phone for a wagon.

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Your Victor is here. You can pay cash or make small monthly payments to suit your own convenience.

A Victor for your purse—\$10 to \$300. The Richmond home of the Victor.

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OLDEST MUSIC HOUSE IN VIRGINIA

## WILSON'S LIFE HANGS BY THREAD

Has Been Unconscious Since He Was Struck by Brinkley.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
SUFFOLK, VA., December 20.—The life of Ernest E. Wilson, the young sawmill man, victim of a murderous assault at the hands of Fairlee F. Brinkley, his unsuccessful rival in love for the winning of Miss Pearl Clark, of Front Royal, Va., who taught in their neighborhood of Nansemond county, and boarded with the family of Brinkley's father, yet hangs by a thread at Lakeview Sanatorium.

Wilson has remained in a comatose state since noon Friday, when Brinkley, standing in the vehicle with which he had driven to Wilson's mill at Nureys Sliding, felled Wilson with a single blow from a stout stick, fracturing the skull. Drs. Harrell, Hart and Rawles last night performed a trephining operation, removing a section of bone somewhat larger than a silver dollar. The fracture is six inches in length.

To-day the surgeons say Wilson's symptoms are slightly more favorable. There have been gleams of returning consciousness of a few seconds' duration, fleeting flashes of recognition for his bride and other loved ones grouped about the bedside. Wilson is of powerful physique, and has only chance in three to live.

## LIQUOR CONTEST IN SOUTH BOSTON

Both Sides Editing Papers, and the Fight Is Growing Warm.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
SOUTH BOSTON, VA., December 20.—Dr. James Cannon, Jr., of Blackstone, addressed a mass-meeting at the Temple Theatre this afternoon under the auspices of the Anti-Saloon League. He was introduced by Editor R. Hunter Bealey.

Rev. Ed. J. Richardson, field secretary, followed his address with an interesting talk, and also delivered a special address to the ladies at the Baptist Church to-night.

Miniature papers are being edited daily by both sides, intelligence being the name of the wet paper, and The Issue, by the drys. This campaign makes the hottest fight ever known in the history of this district.

### TO PRESERVE GAME

Campbell County Supervisors Decide to Shorten the Open Season.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
LYNCHBURG, VA., December 20.—The Board of Supervisors of Campbell county has decided to shorten the open season for the killing of game birds in that county, bringing it to a close on December 30th.

The board has decided to make application at the next session of the Circuit Court for the appointment of game wardens, and everything possible will be done to enforce the laws pertaining to the slaughter of game. Five wardens will be named, and they will be required to see that the laws are enforced.

## MUCH INTEREST AS TO THE SUCCESSOR

Indications Point to the Selection of Colonel Harry Skinner.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
RALEIGH, N. C., December 20.—The Great interest attaches to the probable successor to the judgeship of the Eastern Carolina District, owing to the death of Judge Purnell. Judge E. W. Timberlake has for several days had interviews from a number of people in the State, including, it is said, Governor Glenn. He is making an active campaign for the appointment. Another candidate is Colonel Harry Skinner, District Attorney of Wilmington. It is believed that it is understood that the Wilmington bar, including Meares, has endorsed Colonel Skinner. The general expectation is that Colonel Skinner will be appointed. In that event H. P. Sewell, of Carthage; George Butler, of Sampson; or Irrell, Meares, of Wilmington, will get the district attorneyship. Butler is a brother of ex-Senator Marion Butler.

### Negro Killing.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
ONANCOCK, VA., December 20.—This afternoon a short distance beyond the town limits, Clarence Parker shot and instantly killed Dr. Barton, driving a mule to an open wagon. Near the gate of Mr. I. J. Hopkins, Parker, accompanied by George Topping, came out of the woods, halted Barton, told him he was going to shoot him, and at once, with a shotgun, nearly blew him from his body. As he fired, Parker said, "I don't intend you shall go with my sister." Parker took to the woods and he so far escaped arrest. All of the parties are colored.

### Lecture on Korea.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
LYNCHBURG, VA., December 20.—Philip L. Gillette, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Seoul, Korea, addressed a mass-meeting this afternoon here. Fully a thousand people listened to his graphic description of the post-office of Seoul. The following appointments have been made: Henry Kunath, postmaster at Kunath, and Charles L. Light, at New Glasgow.

### Slump's Recommendations.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
WASHINGTON, D. C., December 20.—Chairman Slump has made the following recommendations: Charles B. Fuch for postmaster at Avon; W. C. Reid, at Jump; Arthur F. Garber, at Marble Valley, and the discontinue of the post-office at Slender. The following appointments have been made: Henry Kunath, postmaster at Kunath, and Charles L. Light, at New Glasgow.

### Christmas Week Opens with the Prospect that the week will be of a spontaneous character.

Christmas week opens with the prospect that the week will be of a spontaneous character. Congress has adjourned until January 4th, and the living developments of the war seem so numerous during the past fortnight at the national capital seem likely to suffer a pause during the last days of 1908.

The cable will bring a good budget of doings abroad. The battleship fleet is in the Indian Ocean on its way from Ceylon, where it has for several days been resting in the harbor of Colombo. Its next task is the onward progress will be registered at the entrance to the Suez Canal. Meanwhile the Pacific cruiser squadron continues on its way to Chile. Both fleets are due to arrive again in American waters on February 22d—the battleships at Hampton Roads, where they will be reviewed by President Roosevelt; the cruiser squadron at Panama, on its return from the South Pacific.

The new Turkish Parliament, marking an epoch of departure from centuries of despotism in that country, continues its session full of unknown possibilities. The Russian Duma likewise, the Japanese National Legislature opens at Tokyo on Tuesday.

At Santiago de Chile the day before Christmas will be held the preliminary session of the Pan-American Scientific Congress.

Venezuela continues in the curious posture of being at the point of war with Holland, while her absent President, Castro, is a centre of wondering interest, as he was pictured, first, as a seeker after medical attention, and again, as elaborately dilapidated and being an honored guest abroad.

Thornton Jenkins Hains will resume tomorrow his place as defendant in the physicians pronounced him dead. The experiment, however, will not be made.

Andrew Carnegie has been subpoenaed to appear Monday before the Ways and the court at Washington, D. C., where he is under trial as alleged principal in a deal with his brother, Captain Peter

## THE FUNERAL OF JUDGE PURNELL

Conducted Yesterday in Raleigh and Largely Attended—Honorary Pallbearers.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
RALEIGH, N. C., December 20.—The funeral of Judge Thomas R. Purnell here to-day was attended by a great number of people. The service was from the Church of the Good Shepherd (Episcopal), by Dr. I. McK. Pittenger.

Among the honorary pallbearers were E. C. Duncan, Seaboard Air Line receiver; Colonel A. B. Andrews, vice-president Southern Railway; Colonel Harry Skinner, district attorney; Hon. George Green, Newbern. The interment was with Odd-Fellow honors by the two Raleigh lodges.

### Claims Self-Defense.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
LYNCHBURG, VA., December 20.—J. W. Oliver, the Amherst county merchant who shot and killed Luther Pettigrew, the aged Chesapeake and Ohio pumper at Perch, claiming the shooting was done in self-defense.

He claims Pettigrew picked a quarrel with him and was advancing in a threatening manner, when he seized a revolver and shot. There were no eyewitnesses to the tragedy.

### Freight Wreck.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
LYNCHBURG, VA., December 20.—A yard engine and second section of train No. 10, on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, collided in the yard this afternoon on the viaduct opposite the Union Station.

The train was backing out of the station and ran into the shifter, badly smashing the vestibule of the coach. No one was hurt.

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## Gossip Gathered at the Capital

By RED BUCK

WASHINGTON, December 20.—William Rodenberg, the three-year-old son of Representative W. A. Rodenberg, of Illinois, is a bright youngster, with many happy thoughts, but lacks the power to express himself fluently. Being the only child, he rules the roost. At the hotel where the Rodenbergs live, Billy is a favorite with one and all, and some of the more mischievous guests tease him to hear him talk. If any one becomes too strenuous for him he rears back, smiles cunningly and cries: "Hello, Big Stout Man!"

Every man who outwits him appears to William, so appears President Roosevelt to the Washington people. Being chief of the White House, armed with a big club, when he locks horns with an antagonist, there is nothing for the other fellow to do but stand aloof and yell, like William, "Hello, Big Stout Man!"

### Old Cold Storage.

In prowling about Washington, among the members of the common herd, one hears interesting stories on men in public life. One day last winter, while passing along Fourteenth Street, I met Vice-President and Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks on their way like Uncle Joe's section of the city. His excellency, the Vice-President, was as erect and as tall as ever. He was wearing a blue suit and a blue bow tie, and he was looking as well as ever. He was carrying a telephone receiver and a coil of wire, out to make repairs. The Fairbankses had passed before he realized who they were. In seeing that he was near the Vice-President of the nation, the pole-climber turned and stood, looking at the tall, disappearing figure. "Well, bless me, if that ain't Old Cold Storage!"

"What a fitting name," I thought, but the one who knows Mr. Fairbanks personally says that he is very cordial and warm-hearted.

### "Teddy" and "Dick."

"The President and Richmond Pearson Hobson are at loggerheads," said a man with the way like Uncle Joe's. "They have had a misunderstanding." "What's the trouble?" asked a newspaper correspondent. "Much," declared the President, and the President does not adhere to the truth always, said Hobson.

Two or more laughable yarns concerning these heroes of the Spanish-American War are going the rounds here. It is known everywhere that Representative Hobson, famous for sinking the Merrimack, spoke for the President on the floor of the House last spring, when he advocated four battleships. As that time the man who rushed up San Juan Hill and the lieutenant who covered himself with glory about the same day were as thick as thieves. Every day the tall, willowy Hobson, with eyes all ablaze and face pale and thin, called at the White House to see the stocky, strenuous, robust hero of the nation and the two, the one with a low, smooth, mellow Southern voice, and the other a rapid-fire, rasping, Yankee drawl.

Mr. Hobson could not stay away from the White House. He went to greet warlike Billy, and with a peace conference committee the next.

With Hobson it was "Teddy" and "Dick," and with the President it was "Dick" and "Teddy." "I like that!" he (Hobson) could not keep his mouth closed when it should not be open," said the person quoted in a foregoing paragraph. "That is what I hear."

"Well," declared the press man, "did you hear what Hobson sent in reply?"

"No."

"I heard that Hobson told the President that he, too, thought it time the conferences and confidences should cease, but for the reason that he did not like a prevaricator and a man who showed the white feather, shorter and more forceful words being used."

"The latest, you have not heard," suggested a Southern Representative.

"What is that?"

"Why, in talking with some members of Congress the other day, the name of Hobson was used."

"Don't mention him," said the President, if he has had twice as much sense as he has now he would be half-witted."

These stories are from inner circles.

### Ike onto His Job.

Over at the Capitol, in the barber shop, is a large, angular negro, named Ike, and he wears about the most striking set of mutton-chop whiskers to be seen in Washington. Ike has been a barber at the Capitol for years, and boasts of having waited on such men as Grover Cleveland, Tom Reed, Joe Cannon, Theodore Roosevelt and others who might be mentioned. His friends are in Congress, and when it comes to a show-down between the White House and the Capitol, Ike stands by the latter. Ike is full and ready with information at all times. The money he gets for a hair cut or a shave does not give him half the pleasure the little chat he has with the subject while it goes on does. All public questions interest him.

The paragraph in the President's message, taking a shot at Congress for not doing what he considered its duty about the secret service recommendation, and his latest message of the Brownsville affair, has been discussed freely among the employees at the Capitol.

Anything aimed at Congress is treated as dangerous for barbers, elevator boys and others who live off of the Senate and House. Therefore, big Ike did not much like what the President had to say about the secret service episode, and he cannot believe that the negro soldiers charged with shooting the Texas town have had a square deal. In discussing the two topics the other day, with a member of the house, he said: "Boss, I don't know how you is, but I think it's come to do: Be President ain't after nobody but Congressmen and niggers."

### Not After Bears.

A sensational story has leaked from the White House basement. It is to this effect: That President Roosevelt is not going away to hunt bears, but is making that pretext to go off some-where, no special place being named, and raise the very old Nick. It is believed by those who are circulating the story that great international complications will follow in his wake.

Such are the things that one hears if he travels about the capital.

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